

DON

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Don drives off in his Aston Martin.

INT. DON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Billy and Don drive around town.

BILLY

I don't know how to talk to girls.  
I mean I know *how* to talk...to  
girls, I just know that they know  
when I'm trying to pick them up.  
It sounds like I'm trying to pick  
them up.

(MORE)

DON

No, it sounds like you are trying  
to fuck 'em at first sight.

BILLY

Really? That's bad. I think you  
somehow made me feel worse.

DON

Identifying your problem is the  
first step to recovery my friend.  
And believe me son, that's the  
toughest part. I don't hit on  
girls at bars or clubs. Because  
that's what they expect, see. They  
have their guard up, they know what  
to expect. Do you want to hit  
this? It's war out there and  
you've got to think of yourself not  
as a soldier, but as a mercenary.  
Soldiers take orders and they  
follow a certain set of parameters  
when it comes to war. But you have  
to be that rouge soldier, lurking  
in the woods.

BILLY

Sounds like a stalker.

DON

No you idiot. You need to come up  
when they least expect it. Like at  
a museum, at the library, asking  
for directions on the street. I  
asked this girl outside of my  
building where a Starbucks was.

DON(cont'd)

We ended up having sex, in her building, which is the same building I live in.

(a beat)

Grocery store. Fogettabout it.

INT. GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Continuing his advice, Don now drives a motorized shopping cart. Billy rides in the side car.

DON

They would never expect it here in the grocery store. Now you know the locations. All you need now is some *ammo*. If I'm going to talk to a girl, I'd better have a reason.

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